MINE YOURS HEREARD, NO. DAY, NOVEMBER, M. 1823 - AND YOUR SHARE

FRANCE.

The Great Religious Movement in France.

PARIS AT CHURCH.

The Republic Throwing Itself at the Feet of the Church.

MIRACLES IN PARIS AND IN FRANCE

The Season of All Souls---Religious Demonstrations at the Churches and Cemeteries.

Father Hyacinthe-His Position and Plans.

DEPARTURE OF THE GERMANS.

The War Upon the Army---New Foature in the Radical Programme.

MARRIAGE OF ROCHEFORT.

Parties and Sections in the Assembly and in the Nation-The Army, the Church and the People.

PARIS. Nov. 5, 1872. BELIGION IN FRANCE. When my tord, and king, the Count de Chambore wrote the other day in one of his twelfth century epistles that his heart was gladdened at the ctacle of such a revival of religion in France he anticipated largely the conclusions of this correspondence. France is now pass through a cycle or religious enthusiasm, and the churches are thronged and the priests walk the highways with beatified countenances. This us movement is one of the most interesting and impressive phases of French society. It is been overwhelmed with disaster; her armies have been destroyed and her territory despoiled; her great city has been ravaged by heathens who dese crated her churches and sang the "Marseillaise" on the sacred steps of the altar. God's anointed priests-yea, the very princes of holy Rome-have sackcloth and ashes at the feet of Jesus Christ. This is what the clergy will tell you, and it is very true. You have heard, of course, of the pilgrimage of Lourdes-how the Blessed Mother appeared in the city to wondering human eyes and announced herself to be "the Immaculate Conception." A hundred thousand French men and wome have made pious journeys thither-the lame, the halt and the sick-to drink of the sacred waters. I have been told that hundreds have been cured The water comes from a spring-an ordinary mountain spring-and is simple cold water, without any earth-composed quality of iron or lime or magnesia. But the Virgin blessed it with her pres-

been shot to death in a prison yard, and yet France turns from it all and sinks ence and the faithful have been cured, and at the shops you can buy the water here if you have faith enough. Lourdes is in the Pyrences, on the Spanish frontier, and the Virgin appeared also Salette, near the Italian frontier. have not heard so much about Salette. It is hard to reach by railway from Paris, and the pilgrims have preferred Lourdes, with its advantages in the way of first class trains. I do not venture to write about this miracle or express any opinion on the subject, my functions not being to discuss notemical theology. I tell you what I see, and with all the respect that must be paid to every act of was speaking of it the other evening to my friend. a keen and able Jesuit. "Believe it!" he said, with energy, and the faith of Loyala flushing from his proud, burning eyes. "Believe it! Why not? Does manifest Himself now as in early days? Do we not see every day the wonderful manifestations of His grace and love and power? Yes, my friends, not only at Lourdes, but here in this very Paris have we seen the work of God in a miraculous way. Within a of the Arch of Triumph, there was a great miracle performed last week. A maiden lay at the point of death from a sore grievous disease. Medicine could do nothing for her. She was abandoned by science to death. We gave her the last offices. At the same time our brotherhood performed a novena for her recovery. And at the very hour when the novens ended she rose and walked and partook of food. She is in perfect health, I saw her this morn

THE SEASON OF ALL SOULS. This is now the solemn season of All Souls; and carrious to observe the strange and interesting phe. somena which pervade Paris, your correspondent has been diligent in his observance of the duties of the season. I attended high mass in Notre Dame. Monseigneur, the present Archbishop, sits on the throne of Darboy, while another prelate served the mass. The noble old cathedral grav with its centuries, was crowded. In the altars on the side priests were celebrating mass for the beneft of those who could not follow the pomp of the high service. There were soldiers and officers and citizens of all classes, and in front marshalled a group, three or four hundred in all, of the orphans of Communists shot by the Versatiles troops and now folded into the arms of the Church. The children of some of the men who shot Archbishop Darboy were, no donbt, kneeling under his throne and receiving the benediction of his successor. From old church on Rue St. Honoré, where Napoleon began his career by cannonading the insurrecof the House of Orleans were assembled in wor ship, and the edifice was so crowded that it was only by an effort we could find a place of vantage. The old Grecian Madeleine was even more crowded than the others, mainly with the humbler classes. famous churches is confirmed by what I have heard from the others. Paris never showed such festivals of All Saints and All Souls. But there is even a more expressive and tender way of showcustom, as you know, in these countries of the Catholic persuasion to celebrate on All Saints' Day the glories and virtues of the dead, to pray especially for the repose of their souls, and to visit their resting places and decorate them with some token of love and sorrow.

ing, and the concierge, a poor, humble man, spoke with reverence of the miracle. We hear of these manifestations of Divine goodness every day,

almost every hour."

resting places and decorate them with some token of love and sorrow.

COURTESIES TO THE DEAD.

I made a tour of the graveyards, visiting dist the cemetery of Montmartre. This lies at the foot of the famous infe-tamous since the time of the Romans, who named it the Mountain of Mars. The crowd was so large that it was only by patience one could find his way. Here poor Theophile Gautier was buried the other day—and many fresh posies were laid upon his new-made grave. In the centre of the cemetery was a cross, Around it were piled wieaths, flowers, crosses made of beats and cypress, three or four feet high. I was told that here were deposited tokens to the memory of those who had no special touch, but rested unseen, nuknown but not unforgotten in the common grave. As I passed around it there was a group of women in prayer—plain women, with polectly and effort written in their faces—each holding a wreath we a token which she was about to place on the common meand. The grave of Cavalague was

covered with wreaths, but all have forgotten poor Du Javier, the editor of Le Presse, whose grave is hare. He was shot a quarter of a century ago, in the Bois de Boulogne. I suppose von have forgotten all about poor Du Javier, for, my masters, this is a heedless, flippant world, and keeps rolling and rolling on, and even memories die away. Well, every one talked of Du Javier at the time, for he was the iriend of bunns, and was about to marry Loia Montez, and edited La Presse and was a gifted republican. Loia, who was a wonder in her wonderful way, as soon as she heard of the proposed duel, pushed to the Bois with pistois to fight her lover's assailant, but her lover was dead when she arrived, and she received his body from a carriage. Don't you remember it? Every one spoke of it twenty-five years ago, and now Loia, Dumas and all have gone, and Du Javier sleeps very quietly here under this November sun, and not a wreath upon his tomb. I am sorry to say that his ir ends have forgotten him too.

And from cosey little Montmarire—where, if we had wishes on such a subject, it would be pleasant to find rest—we whirled to Pere is Chaise. But the forbidding clouds were in high anger and gathered omnously over the sky. This world-renowned cemetery was besieged by a multitude of men and women—women particularly. A large body of soldiers and policemen were in attendance and the sidewalks were swarming with dealers in those death-trinkets and mementoes, which they thrust upon you for a lew sons. I presume more isamous men'and women rest here than in any similar spot in the world except Westminster Abbey. You stroil along its avenues, and as you look to the right and the left and read the names written on the little marble tenements of death you feel as though you walked through the history of centuries. To name a fragment would encumber this page. Ney, Macdonald, David, Rossini, Arago, De Musset, Davoust, Kellerman, Bellini, Rachel, Mollère, La Fontaine, Racine, Labodeyère, Scribe, Savary, Cambuscres, Massena, Barras, Beran

and lost, and paying their sweet, sad offices in spite of the tempest.

FATHER HYACINTIE.

And connected with this religious movement I am naturally led to speak of "ex-Father" Hyacinthe, as he is called, whom you know so well at home. He has drifted into Paris again, and is now living in the little village of Neully-on-the-Seine, a couple of miles beyond the Arch of Triumph. The newspapers have made the Father the point of innumerable paragraphs, and it would seem that there is a marked and systematic attempt to persecute him out of France. There is scarcely a newspaper that does not contain a paragraph or an item about the Father or his bride calculated to annoy or wound him. Let me translate one that I ake at random from a number, and which I find in La Vie Parisierme, a gossip, scandal and picture paper, written for the students and the uncertain world:—

The letters of ex-Father Hyacinthe are becoming as anumerbus as the stars. M. Loyson announces to-day that he will continue to serve the mass in his apartments—in slippers and morning gown we suppose. We fancy M. Loyson saying in the evening to his maid of all work:—
"Catherine, you will serve mass at ten and breakfast at eleven o'clock."

"Catherine, you will serve mass."

"Catherine, you will serve mass."

And the next day we can fancy Madame Loyson—who is prolonging her stay in be; disturbed by a violent ringing of bells—saying:

"Strange that Catherine will never answer that bell!"

And so in her turn she summons Catherine, and asys sharply. "Catherine, you are very slow in answering the door bell." "Ah! no, Madame," says Catherine; "it is Monsieur at his mass."

door beil." "Ah! no. Madane," says Catherine; "It is Mensienr at his mass."

In the meantime the ultramontanist journals assail the Father bitterly, while other writers support him for his marriage. The Father shows resolution and persistency in his defence. He replied to the editor of the Universe, the Jesuit organ, that he was a bigot, but sincerely one, and he held him in no less regard for permitting his bigotry to assail him. And Paris had its laugh at the angry writer, who could not induce Hyacinthe to lose his temper. A Paris newspaper (L'Aventr National) having defended the course of the Father in marriage, he this morning prints a letter thanking him. "I have read," says the Father, "with the attention which they merit, the two articles you have written recognizing the marriage of the priests. You have treated with periect kindness and appreciation a question which, in France, as well as the world generally, has never been carefully studied. You have made an argument, based upon solid truth, and calculated, I have no doubt, to contribute largely to uprooting the prejudices which exist in our country. You have shown how it is truth, and calculated, I have no doubt, to contribute largely to uprooting the prejudices which exist in our country. You have shown how it is not possible to attribute to the legislation of France that which has no existence save as an incident in its jurisprudence, and that it is not possible to resign, without violence to conscience, rights which are reserved under the law." The Father concludes with the hope that the articles to which he refers will be enlarged and printed, as the reform is one that is intimately associated with all others. with all others. HYACINTHE'S POSITION—WILL HE BE A LUTHER OR

HYACINTHE'S POSITION—WILL HE BE A LUTHER OR A SAVARAROLA?

In the meantime, Pather Hyacinthe continues to live in his suburban home and to perform his offices as a priest of the Catholic Church. Although under the penalties of the Church and lorbidden to celebrate mass in any Catholic edifice, he insists upon his priestly character and means to found a church here. The principle of marriage among the clergy, for which he contends, and the personal acceptance of which on his part has made all this clamor, is exciting unusual attention, and the bitterness of the war made upon him for entering into the married relation shows that the Catholic powers here do not underrate his power or the importance of his cause. The prejudice against a married clergy is deep and implacabe, and extends into all classes. Even the seefing mind of France of the boulevards, which saw no great harm in shooting a bishop, is scandalized by the marriage of the leaver. Those who hate the Catholic Course and clergy. Those who hate the Catholic Church and all churches weicome the act of Hyacinthe as an evidence of the general immorality of the Church, and appeal to it in evidence of the corruption and all churches welcome the act of Hyacinthe as an evidence of the general immorality of the Church, and appeal to it in evidence of the corruption and falsity of religion generally. Nor can there be any doubt that the boid step of Hyacinthe has injured if not destroyed his influence as a reformer. His act had a personal meaning—a desire for personal comfort or satisfaction—which suggested selfishness and the absence of those qualities of self-denial and ahonegation which belong to reformers. The extent of this injury was seen at the Congress of Old Catholics, at Cologne. Before his marriage no one would have been more heartily welcomed or would have had more power and skill as a leader than Father Hyacinthe. He has rare gifts. His eloquence was the wonder and the attraction at Notre Dame. He writes the French language with the felicity and strength shown by Dr. Newman in the English. His faine had gone over the world; and yet at Cologne he was silent and avoided. The Old Catholics did not want his counsel or his leadership. He had brought into his life a new and disturbing principle—a principle that the champions of reform did not welcome. The Old Catholics opposed the infailibility and other new dogmas, and upon that issue proposed to war against the Pope. Father Hyacinthe began his secession in the same way; but while the Old Catholics confined their campaigns against the Papacy to their dogmas of discipline and Church government, Hyacinthe added the question of celibacy. The history of reformation shows that celibacy was never a welcome question to the reformers. Long after Elizabeth was satisfied to aid in the Reformation she indulged a special dishible to married clergymen, and many Protestant minds even now find a scandal in it. So that Father Hyacinthe, in championing this doctrine, has taken one that, in the beginning, implies his own violation of his vow of chastity and one not she singular sense of repuision with which all classes in this Catholic country regard a married clergy. I had an odd evidence o

A frame.

HYACINTHE TO LEAD A CRUSADE AGAINST ROME.
But whether he wins or loses the Father has
raised his standard here and here he will make his home in a modest village near the Bois de Boulogne. He means to institute his Church in Paris, and I am told by his friends that he has the support of many good people, who believe in him, married or unmarried. The antipathy with which he is regarded by the Catholic Powers generally, and the bitterness with which he is regarded by the Catholic Powers generally, and the bitterness with which he is treated by the ultramontanes and church press, show, as I have said, that Rome fears him. And no one can say what may be the effect of the movement of the Father. He is a man of eloquence and courage. He threw away what he himself called "the glorious pulpit of Notre Dame" for a conviction. The daring of the Church and the idol of this brilliant Paris, he is now the despised of the Church, and his name is never mentioned except in mockery. He may become a new Savanarola—a new Luther, perhaps—or his name may never be heard except as you hear it now. The measure and interest of his libe have inspired this reference, which must have an interest to thousands in America, who watch his future with interest and wonder as to his career.

THE DUTIES ON SHIPS—HOW AMERICA RETALIATED UPON FRANCE.

We have had an unusual excitement here in American circles in reference to the commerciai relations between America and France. Some years since a law was passed in Washington permitting reciprocal commerce between the two countries so far as a tax upon shipping was concerned. The French government under the Empire assented to it, and ships of the two countries had access to each other's ports without any special taxation. But when Thiers came into power, and France found it necessary to tax everything on the earth and sea to raise money for Bismarck, a law was passed by the Assembly terminating this reciprocity and taxing all American commerce we find, especially with the West lindes. Our government remonstrated and called the attention of the

French to the manifest unfairness of the proceeding, that their commerce was enjoying a privilege that they did not accord to ours, and that, while they had the utmost freedom and hospitality in our ports, we were severely taxed. The French replied, calling attention in their current fashion, to the financial burdens of the Empire, and saying that, after all, we did not lose so intich, as our commerce was so small. The matter floated between the two cabinets for some months, antil a despatch arrived announcing that the American government had retailated upon France by taxing all Frence slips who came to American ports. The effect was seen at once. French commerce was at once affected by it. Swiss cargoes that came to Havre and Brest had orders to go in any but French ships. All the American trade has been flowing to Antwerp, and France will lose infinitely more than she would have gained from her ten percent tax upon American ships. England and Belgium will be alded by it, and there is no way by which it can be repealed or amended until the Assembly meets. The moral effect of the incident is to show the folly of these uncertain, stifting duties; the impossibility of narrowing and clipping the commerce of two great nations to meet sudden financial emergencies, and the wisdom and beauty of free trade. M. Thiers has no belief in free trade. He wars upon it as bitterly as he warred upon the railroad system when it was first introduced into France, and thunks free trade will injure it. France has been receding from her free trade, and this, among other lessons, will do her statesmen great good.

DEFFARTURE OF THE GERMANS.

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The Germans are enging themselves out of the Champagne country. For a time there was a doubt as to whether they meant really to go, and Paris has been in a distressed state of mind, and on all sides one heard of the German perfidy. By the terms of the treaty the departments in the Champagne country were to be evacuated on the 15th of October, provised, a half militare of the indemnity (about one hundred millions of dollars) was paid. The money was paid at once, but the Germans would not move. There were all sorts of rumors as to their obstinacy in remaining. They had not counted the money; they were angry because Herr Von Arnim, the Minister, had not received more attention; the huts were not built to suit, the paint was not dry, and all manner of excuses were made. The government did all it could to soothe the French mind by announcing every morning in the news despatches that the trussian garrisons were about to go—would go next day—and so on. There have been many rumors as to political difficulties and so on, and threats to return and occupy Paris, even if Germany were not assured that France had no intention to renew the strife. But I take it these come from the antipathy of the French towards the Germans, and the dread which the Prussian wictories have not ceased to inspire in France. The news now seems to be assured that the Germans have gone to the Vosges departments. M. Thiers has used every exertion to prevent the appearance of any incident that might detain the Germans. The newspapers have been constantly entreated to restrain the other day the editor

news now seems to be assured that the Germans have gone to the Vosges departments. M. Thiershas used every exertion to prevent the appearance of any incident that might detain the Germans. The newspapers have been constantly entreated to restrain their rhetoric; and the other day the editor of a newspaper, who meant to print an article comparing the occupation of Paris by the Germans with the eccupation of Berlin by the French, was implored to desist. And he did. He was told he might offend the Germans by recalling a memory of Frussian despair and defeat. But it is also possible that the desire not to bring prominently to life one of Napoleon's most grateful triumphs had something to do with it; for next to displeasing the Germans this government dreads nothing more than pleasing the Bonapartists.

MILITARY POLITICS.

There was an "incident" the other day which has made an unusual commotion. A Belgian journal announced that a number of staff officers of General Cissey, the War Minister, had, in an idle and thoughtless moment, inspired by wine and dinner perhaps, expressed their enthusiasm for the name of Napoleon and their desire for an empire. The incident was denied strenuously; but the republicans will not accept the denial. General Cissey is denounced as a Bonapartist, and his staff are mere creatures of the Empire. Gambetta's journal says this morning that the day which saw the arrest of Bazaine should have seen the arrest of Gissey. Bazaine, you must remember, is the victim of all the Bonarparte sins, and Cissey bad, and in appeasement, and to some extent in anticipation of the clamor, he has sent the staff officer who was supposed to have longed for Napoleon upon a "private mission" to Algeria. In other words, he has exiled him in a quiet way until the storm blows over. And, as if to add to this, we have an order from General Ducrot, of all the men in the words, he has exiled him in a quiet way until the storm blows over. And, as if to add to this, we have an order from a general made a profound sensatio only by the Cutron and the army that "society can be saved." And so the Republic strains every nerve and oppresses the people with taxes to create an army upon the old Napoleonic method— an army that will be an instrument of power and not a representative of the nation. So, when an army officer insuits Germany nothing is said.

army officer insults Germany nothing is said. Had it been a journalist or a radical Deputy, what would not have been said?

THE WAR UFON THE ARMY—A NEW QUESTION.
On the other hand, while Ducrot insults Germany, and does not say a word about a republic, General Chanzy issues an order which is more temperate. Chanzy is the leader of the Left Centre, which might be called "mouse-colored" republicans, neither very red nor black nor white, but a minging of many tinis; and he assisted in saving society by commanding one of the divisions which suppressed the Commune. Chanzy says nothing that it would be useful to note. France, he is convinced, needs great virtues, and the army must be an example of virtue. It must be above parties; must serve the government as its sword, obeying, like the sword, the will of its master. At the same time, while Chanzy adjures his army to "stand above party" and be the embodiment of all civil and military virtues, he himself prints an address as leader of the Left Centre—the mouse-colored party before mentioned—specifying his programme. There is to be a vice President, in case of Thiers' death; a second Chamber, like the American Senate; a limit to the Presidency, and perhaps an arrangement by which the Assembly shall continue three years—one-third of the members being elected annually, just as one-third of our Senate is elected biennially. In the meantime the republicans, assured by the recent elections, are making ready for a war upon the Assembly. They claim that it represents nothing; that its work was done when the loan was assured; that it represents France in a panic, or rather in a passion of terror from the Germans; that it would, to its immost soul, prefer the Count of Chambord as King and the Count de Paris as Dauphin to any other form of government. If Thiers was quite certain that Gambetta would not control the new Assembly he would advise the present to dissolve. But the elections show that a new class of men welectoral summons—a class given to the Republic and meaning to a

what would it be in the hands of a man like Napo-leon I. 7

NO ARMY THAT IS NOT REPRESENTATIVE AND NAThis question was discussed at the last Assembly. The republicans, under the lead of Gambetta, were anxious to have a minitary system under which every Frenchman would be a society. This would have been adopted had not Thiers thrown his own personal weight into the balance, and tareatened to reagn unless he had his own way. You will remember the struggle, and the bitterness which choose the struggle, and the bitterness which choose the struggle, and the bitterness which the outset, and the self-denial shown the contest, and the self-denial shown the contest and the self-denial shown the self-NO ARMY THAT IS NOT REPRESENTATIVE AND NA-

of progressive men. What they want no one tell. Behind them is France—roaring, ti rushing France. "What is your form of go

cals numbers seventy members, and here Louis Blanc may be found. The Left numbers 160, and has men like Grévy in it. The third, or Centre Left, has 140 members, under the lead of Chanzy,

cais numbers seventy members, and here Louis Blanc may be found. The Left numbers 190, and has men like Grévy in it. The third, or Centre Left, has 140 members, under the lead of Chanzy, and who own themselves republicans of the Thiers school. The Centre Right contains 100 members, headed by the Duc de Broglie, Duc d'Audriffet Pasquin and the Orieanists. The Moderate Right has 120 members, while sixty Deputies sit on the Extreme Right waiting for Henry and his white dag, under the lead of the Comte de Beauregard. No party has a majority, and M. Thiers exists by dealing with the six parties like a juggler with six eggs on six pistes in his hand. He never holds more than one party at a time and keeps the rest spinning through the air.

THE MARRIAGE OF ROCHEFORT.

POOR Henri Rochefort, he who as the editor of La Lanterne, and a member of the Gambetta government, was the idol and the master of revolutionary Paris, and now awaits death or transportation or something of the kind in prison, has reappeared for a moment in Versallies. Some time after his imprisonment the lady with whom he had lived in that uncertain relation so common in Paris, and who had borne him children, was taken with an illness threatening a fatal ending. Rochefort, who is imprisoned at St. Martin de Ré, applied for admission to marry Mile. Renault, the woman in question. Permission was given, and Rochefort, accompanied by the gendarmes, arrived at Versailies yesterday. Rochefort was very pale and nervous, and had suffered great pain on the way. He continued to the prison, where he arrived at nine o'clock, and occupied cell No. 11. The civil and religious marriage was celebrated, and the next morning Rochefort was returned to his prison. Mile Renault is about forty, and cannot recover from her unfortunate iliness. Figoro this morning has a satirical account of the event under the heading, "Marriage of the Marquis de Rochefort." It is believed that the terrible cilitor of the Lanterne will seen the founce he was condemned.

A French journal sums u

1868—For three months ending October 1... 537
1869—For three months ending October 1... 626
1870—For three months ending October 1... 1,799
1871—For three months ending October 1... 716
1872—For three months ending October 1... 1,144
This shows a slight increase, although the year
1870 was the year of the siege.

TERCENTENARY OF PRESBYTERIANISM.

John Knox and Calvinism-Scotland's Debt to the Sturdy Reformer-Memorial

Services in the Churches Te-Day. Three hundred years ago to-day-November 24. 1572-John Khox, the famous Scotch Presbyterian reformer, left the scenes of his spiritual warfare for the more peaceful scenes of the world above and to-day his spiritual children in Europe and America will celebrate the event with appropriate religious ceremonies. Knox was sixty-seven years of age when ne died. The place of his birth is a matter of dispute, but it is supposed to have been Giffordgate, Haddingtonshire. He died in the city of Edinburgh. He was a graduate of the Glasgow University, and prior to 1530 he entered the ministry. The Protestant Reformation was taking deep root and spreading all over England at the time, and in 1542 John Knox became an avowed and marked reformer. He was for a while a teacher of philosophy in St. Andrews, but, becoming disgusted with certain practices therein, he left his position and retired to the south of Scotland, where he was degraded from his office, declared a heretic and his life threatened. He then became a private tutor in a family and remained in retirement until 1547, when he, with other Protestants, took refuge in the castle of St. Andrews, and there he began to preach against the Papacy. The garrison of the castle surrendered, and, because of a violation of the terms of capitulation, Knox and his comrades were transferred to France, where he remained

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A PRISONER IN THE GALLEYS

for nineteen months. In 1540 he was released, and returning to England he was appointed to preach at Berwick and Newcastic and became one of the chaplains to Edward VI. He declined a bishopric which was tendered to him. When Queen Mary ascended the throne Knox fled to Geneva, where, in 1556, he became pastor of a small English congregation. Here he associated with Calvin, Beza and other reformers, and his reform principles became confirmed. During his residence in Geneva he was condemned by the British authorities to be burned as a heretic, and the sentence was executed on his effigy. He first appeared as an author in his "Appelation" against this condemnation and also in a tract published soon after against "The Monstrous Regiment of Women"—Mary Tudor of England, and Mary of Guise, who was at that time the Regent in Scotland, and whose nearest successors to both thrones were women. Knox did not believe in petticoat government, and his followers at this day are very much of his belief in this regard, for they set their faces as flints against women preaching in their pulpits. In 1656 Knox accepted an invitation to return to his native heather, and, landing at Leith, he journeyed toward Ferth, where he preached against "the idolatry of the mass and the veneration of images," A row ensued in the church, during which the images were demolished, the pictures torn from the walls and trampled under foot, and the houses of the Dominican and Franciscan triars and the Carthusian monastery were sacked and laid in ruins by the infuriated mob. The Queen Regent advanced her army capitulated misted of the city. Similar riots took place in String, Lindores, Cupar, St. Andrews and other piaces, and after Knox had preached in St. Andrews the magistrates united with the people in desolating the churches and monasteries and in establishing the reiormed worship. In 1560, by the aid of E

e commodious one in Seventieth street,
Third avence, upon a piot of 230
front. Already the walls are up and
ready to be enclosed. The Sisters are now
aling to the charitable for contributions
trds the support of these aged people and to
ove the debt that weighs heavily upon them;
no doubt our citizens, irrespective of religious
ags, will generously respond. In a city of so
a wealth and so celebrated for her charities the
e Sisters should at once secure such generous Little Sisters should at once secure such generous responses as will relieve them of debt and enable them to extend their works of charity tenfold. Contributions of provisions, clothing or money will be received with grateful hearts and will be called for at the residences of the contributors if notice be sent to the Home.

REAL ESTATE AFFAIRS.

Word in Regard to the Exchange Sales-Property About Mount Morris Square Very Desirable-West Side of the Central Park an Offset to Fifth Avenue-The Influence of the Zoological Garden and Museum of Arts on Increased Values-Taxes Collected During the Week-An Extensive Land Sale Next Tuesday-Transfers of Real

buyers and seilers. On the Exchange the few people who put in an appearance, Micawber like, do so more to see what might turn up in the shape of irregular sales than to make stated purchases. The only transaction that occurred at the designated hour was a foreclosure sale, by order of the Supreme Court, on a piece of property—the one-half interest therein over and above an existing mortgage of \$14,000 and interest due since last July. property is located near Third avenue, below Piftieth street, was started at \$3,000, run up to \$23,500, and finally knocked down to the plainting in the suit for foreclosure. Another piece of property, offered under similar circumstances, was ascertained to be in a mood to buil very largely.

It can hardly be said that all the sales at the

Real Estate Exchange are a reflex of the market, as the bargainings on the Stock, Gold and Produce Exchanges are the regulators of the various com modities disposed of there. Many a piece of real estate is sold at the first named place to make a value for other property in the vicinity, and very frequently lots are offered for sale and bought in by the seller's friends. This course, however, is not pursued by many of the brokers doing business at the Exchange, and the few dealers who lend themselves to such small business are well known and avoided by genuine investers and operators in property.

at the Exchange, and the few dealers who lend themselves to such small business are well known and avoided by genuine investers and operators in property.

Among the leading brokers there have occurred few transfers during the past week besides those noted in the Herald on the 22d instant. On that day several sales were effected in the vicinity of Mount Morris square at comparatively low figures. Three lots on the southwest corner of Third avenue and losth street, 75 by 160 feet, were sold for 350,600, and four lots on 120th street, between Fourth and Madison avenues, size 85 by 100 feet, a small gore off, brought a high figure.

The fact that active work in sinking the track of the Fourth avenue road has been commenced, and the extension of the Madison Avenue Railroad is progressing rapidly, property in the vicinity of Mount Morris square has become in active demand and is worth really more than is asked for lots in other and less desirable locations.

From the fabulous prices realized for lots on the line of the Central Park, especially fronting thereon, have by no means reached the zenith of their enormity. There seems still room left for advance. It is confidently asserted by those who are supposed to know that lots on Flith avenue and contiguous thereto will soon command from \$100,000 to \$150,000 apicce. Time will tell whether such folly can possibly prevail, even if money is a mere drug in the market, which fact, however, the commercial men are loth to acknowledge.

As an offset to east side property, investments on the west side of Eighth avenue, ironting the Central Park, are the order of the day. The erection of the Zoological Garden and Museum of Art, occupying ten acres of ground in the Park, running irom Seventy-seventh to Eighty-first street (for the latter the foundation is now being dug), will have a tendency to attract purchasers, and that side of Eighth avenue must necessarily become the location for private residences. New avenue, commencing at 100th street, brought \$90,000; while a similar pl

ment in property. The amount of taxes collected during the past six days was \$1,000,799 70. The action of the underwriters in regard to the proscription of Mansard roots is causing consider proscription of Mansard roofs is causing considerable agitation among the real estate interest. Property horders contend that these roofs, if properly constructed of brick or iron, are as safe as a one-story nouse, and as it is not only convenient but extremely destrous to occupy these upper stories, as reached by steam elevators, especially in hot weather, the insurance companies should interpose no bludrance to the erection of such ornaments to buildings in the vote their inducace and power in compelling the city authorities to provide an adequate supply of water, and steam engines with power sufficient to send a stream to the highest roof in the city, than to interfere with the rights of the property owners

in any way.

Forty-two valuable parcels of land, belonging to the estate of the late David Banks, will be sold next Tuesday at the Exchange by order of the Supreme Court. The property consists of two four-story houses and lots, 344 and 348 Seventh avenue; the three-story brown stone house and lot 346 West

and lot.
53d st., n. s., 205 ft. e. 6th av., 20x100.5, No. 59.
56th st., s. s., 75 ft. e. 11th av., 25x75.5.
55th st., n. s., 410 ft. e. 9th av., 15x100.5.
56th st., n. s., 325 ft. e. 9th av., 15x100.5.
56th st., n. s., 335 ft. e. 9th av., 15x100.5.
56th st., n. s., 330 ft. e. 9th av., 15x100.5.
56th st., n. s., 330 ft. e. 9th av., 15x100.5, house and lot.
65th st., s. s., 100 ft. w. 8th av., 25x100.5.
78th st., s. s., 123.6 ft. e. Madison av., 39.6x102.2, house and lot. 50,000 house and lot.

10th st., n. s., 201 ft. w. av. A, 19x100.10, house and lot, mortgs, \$5,500.

128th st., n. s., 150 ft. e. 8th av., 100x92.11, Q. C. Henry st., s. s., 113.3 ft. e. Scammel st., 24x52 blk., house and lot. 7,500 Henry st., s. s., 113.3 ft. e. Scammel st., 24x12 blk., house and lot. Reade st., n. e. cor. W. Broadway, 25x6f, house and lot. 25,000 38.000

DICK CONNOLLY ON BIS TRAVELS.

Rusticating in Spain and Portugal-His Departure for the Holy Land on November 1-Watson's Tell-Tale Book Removed from the Park Bank and Taken to Europe by a Lady Relative of Connolly.

From a friend of the ex-Comptroller, who has been in constant communication with him and who

has just returned from Europe, a reporter of the HERALD learns something of the alleged movements of Richard B. Connolly. He sailed from this port for Liverpool incog., and his disguise was so perfect that he was not recognized by several New Yorkers who were fellow passengers. On arriving in yorkers who were fellow passengers. On arriving in England he at once proceeded to Spain, where his family now reside. Most of his time has been spent in rambles through Spain, Portugal and Italy. On the 1st of the present month he left Brindisi, Italy, with a party of English tourists, for a year's trip. They first go to Joppa, and will make an extended tour of the Holy Land, the points of interest in Egypt, run down the Red Sea to India, take in all the important Chinese and Japanese ports and thence proceed to Honolulu. Their trip is expected to occupy a year, and "Slippery Dick's" movements thereafter will depend upon circumstances. He is travelling under an assumed name, and so far has not encountered any American tourists who recognize him it is his intention to give this country the cut direct, and spend the rest of his days in Europe, far away from the scenes of his financial exploits. A few weeks ago, as it is stated, he sent a confidential agent—a female relative—to this city to secure County Auditor Watson's book that was deposited in the Safe Deposit vaults in the Park Bank building and in which the amounts and dates of the sums stolen and distributed between the members of the Ring were entered in detail. The book was removed from the vaults and the lady custodian carried it to Europe on the 19th of October. Connolly's object in removing the book was to prevent the prosecuting officers getting possession of it, as its contents, it was feared, would seriously jeepardize his civil case now pending before the courts, if put Jin evidence.

MISSING MEN.

Theories in Vogue on the Peny and Other Extraordinary Cases.

Searching the Depths-The Police Scouting the Murder and Robbery Side of the Question and Working to Establish the Opposite View-Temperance in Trouble.

The disappearance of Mr. George M. Peay still continues the subject of general conversation throughout the city. The belief that he was led away, murdered and robbed is gaining ground, although the detectives positively assert nothing of the kind doubt whatever his brother was killed, and he is confirmed in this opinion by several circumstances ad occurrence were first made public it was stated that the last seen of Mr. Peay was when he left the Brandreth House at half-past two o'clock on the Thursday morning. Mr. Martin con-ducted him to the door and watched him through the windows of the door he had gained the corner of Canal street and Broadway, on the hotel side. It has since been ascertained that a night watchman, employed in the neighborhood, saw-or thinks he saw-a gentleman answering the description of Mr. Peay stop in the middle of the block above Canal street, on Broadway, to talk to two other gentlemen, and he thinks was Mr. Peay go away with these two men. They first thrued towards Mercer street, and after getting into it the three walked al going up town, until they disappeared out of sight of the watchman. This coincides exactly with the police theory; but if Mr. Peay is still in town, and a number of the detectives insist he is,

WHY IS HE NOT FOUND? Ten days have now clapsed since he so suddenly and mysteriously dropped out of view, and if he were in New York it seems reasonable to expect he would have heard something of the excite caused in the public mind by his extraordinary abence. Mr. Justice Peay has learned that his brother met some men casually at the bar of the Brandreth House who afterwards introduced him to two other parties, and the supposition has arisen that these men have had something to do with his going away. There seems to be no doubt

arisen that these men have had something to do with his going away. There seems to be no donbt that Mr. Peay was shadowed for several days before he drew the money from the bank in Brooklyn. The men or women who were employed to do this work of following him up would have no difficulty in ascertaining the fact of his having drawn the money, and even the amount paid to him at the bank. That robbery was the object of all this attention to the gentleman there is no question, but it was not necessary to murder him to gain possession of his money and jewelry. He could easily have been garotted, deprived of his valuables and left on the sidewalk. The thieves might even have killed him, committed the robbery and left the body on the street, and then escaped, with a pretty good chance of never being discovered. The assertion looks like a terrible one in a great city at the present state of the world's progress; yet the recent past will jully prove the possibility of the occurrence. Mr. Peay might have strolled down towards the river, and if, while walking along one of the docks, his mind became very much occupied, he might have

FALLEN INTO THE RIVER.

If that was the case the body would assuredly have turned up before this, and it is not likely he could get so near the river without having been seen by some one who would since have communicated the intelligence to the police. Mr. Justice Peay has learned that the missing gentleman made the acquaintance of the captain of a steamer plying between New York and some Southern porus. Mr. George N. Peay went on board this Acamer and visited the captain of a steamer plying between New York and some Southern porus. Mr. George N. Peay went on board that Acamer and visited the captain of a steamer plying between New York and some Southern porus. Mr. George N. Peay went on board that Acamer and visited the captain of a steamer plying between the necessaries and went on board that ship. The detectives are of opinion that Mr. Peay might have gone on some other raft that his friends

TO SCOUR THE CITY
ns. Some were assigned to look in all directions. through hotels, others were commissioned to ex-amine houses of not quite so good a character, and three were sent to look through the most disreputable dens in the city. Captain Irving is perso at work on the case, and while the detective the authorities are convinced Mr. Pay is st New York, there is some amount of hope the succeed in finding him. Commissioner Par-

on the officers to their utmost by every means in his power. The disappearance of Mr. Peay has assumed such a character and caused so mach consider are thoroughly aroused to the necessity of an utmost of the department. The captains of the several precincts are also doing all they can in their districts to find out the whereabouts of Mr. Peay in precincts are also doing all they can in their districts to find out the whereabouts of Mr. Peay is not secreted in that locality. Captain Byrne, with his two detectives, has made a complete examination of the Fifteenth precinct, and has come to the conclusion Mr. Peay is not secreted in that locality. Captain Uman has done the same thing in the Fourth. Captain Tynan is a second time going through the Fenth, and the work is being carried thresugh all the wards. Each of the detectives as he started out yesterday from the same thing in the same that the captain Tynan is a second time going through the Fenth, and the case. Detective Wooldridge arrived at the Central Office during the afternoon, with a shadow of countenance that betokened

Some important information.

He kept it to himself very closely though, and only remained a few minutes at Headquarters when he started off again. Detective Wooldridge is of opinion that Mr. Peay is in New York alive, and that he can find him. The detective wasylit is only a question of time and the gentleman is certain to turn up. Some years ago this officer was engaged in hunting up a celebrated temperance lecturer. The disappearance of that man caused something like the consternation that the absence of Mr. Peay has produced; but it was discovered by the police that the temperance teacher was fung on the sidewalk. Newspapers never get into these places, and the emperance teacher was fung on the sidewalk. Newspapers never get into these places, and the temperance teacher was fung on the sidewalk. Newspapers never get into these places, and the moise made about the great advocate of abstinence had found no eeho in his haunt. Another case